

# Immortal Technique Lyrics

## "The Getaway"

*[Immortal Technique]*

Yo yo, son give me that newspaper

*[Friend]*

Yeah aight, here you go

*[Immortal Technique]*

Man, I hate this one yo. You know the Post is always on some bias racist  
bullshit, man. Word I mean on the daily news

*[Friend]*

*[Laughs]* word, I feel you

*[Immortal Technique]*

They ridiculous man, times are better but they still on some bullshit

*[Friend]*

*[Laughs]* I know that man. (Hiss)

*[Immortal Technique]*

Another nigga killed by these fucking cops, yo!

*[Friend]*

What? Word? Psh

*[Immortal Technique]*

See that's why I gotta get the fuck outta here man, I need some peace I need  
something like that or I'ma just start blasting! These fucking pigs man

*[Friend]*

I feel you, son *[laughs]*

*[Immortal Technique]*

For real, yo

*[Friend]*

Yo son, fuck it then. Let's do something man, let's see some mamis out there

*[Immortal Technique]*

You know what? Matter fact pack the bags

*[Friend]*

Aight then

*[Immortal Technique]*

Start the fucking whip up, I'm outta here yo for real  
Yo, I hate my job so I always look to a better day

Far from New York City on a tropical getaway  
But not in Miami cause these white Cuban Anti-Castros can't stand me  
And that's the reason I'll never win a fixed up Latin Grammy  
After this racist Latinos'll goddamn me  
But my Black people love me  
And when I go to South America people'll be tryna hug me  
Cause I talk about reality that effects them  
And even though I blew up I could never neglect them  
What kind of a revolutionary action would that be  
I be categorizing practically every other MC  
But never that cause I'm clever with facts  
Sever your raps  
Fake players and thugs  
Will forever be whack  
I'm still rolling with my squadron  
Heavily strapped  
And even if I get killed I'll enviably be back  
Encyclopedia Hispanic are over digital dat  
Don't ever compare me with small minded criminal cats  
I kill kids on tracks like Dale Onhart  
Spit in your face and leave your cheekbone with a burn mark  
I was born a genius but I learned to be street smart  
My vacation just started  
I'm out to the Caribbean swimming in Dominican women the color of cinnamon

You motherfuckers wish you had the lifestyle I'm living in  
*[Laughs]* Yo, yo

*[Repeat 2x]*

East coast to West coast and everything in between  
This is dedicated to everybody chasing they dreams  
This ghetto fabulous life really ain't what it seems  
But I'ma make it cause I got survival stuck in my genes

*[Immortal Technique talking]*

Word up (word), Immoral Technique representing Harlem all the way to my fam  
in Englewood. I'm out motherfucker *[Laughs]* The ghetto way nigga